



*It was A-maz-ing!*

*By Melvyn Newton*

When we saw Jesus lead his disciples out to their boat, my dad got excited and told me we were going to follow them. It had been an amazing day, listening to Jesus, and I guess my dad just didn't want it to end. We got in our boat and went out on to the Gallilean sea, even though it was nearly dark. We couldn't see Jesus – we found out later he slept through the whole thing. But I loved being out with my dad in the boat, especially at night – very exciting.

My dad has been a fisherman all his life and he knows the sea really well. He told me we might have to go back as there was a storm coming. But we were a long way out and the storm came before we could get back. I'd never been out at sea in a storm like this and I was very scared. Dad looked calm but I could see his eyes darting to the black clouds and huge waves. We took down the sails and dad told me to sit in the bottom of the boat, while he sat with the tiller and steered us into the wind so we didn't capsize.

My dad should have been in Jesus' boat, because we could see them panicking and he would have calmed them down, I think anyway. Eventually we saw Jesus standing up in their boat. He put his arms out and said something and then, all of a sudden, the storm stopped. Just like that! It was A-maz-ing! My dad looked up to the skies in disbelief – I don't think he'd seen anything like it in all his years at sea. We could see Jesus talking to the disciples – it looked to me like he was telling them off a bit. It must be strange for them to be around Jesus all the time when all these amazing things happen.